

BRITISH REGAIN GROUND IN COUNTER-ATTACKS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Penny.

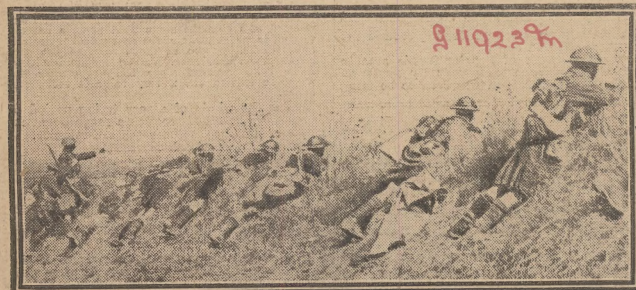
"THEY SHALL NOT PASS!" BATTLE PICTURES



Everything with wheels on is useful for the wounded. A wounded "Tommy" going to the dressing station in a perambulator found in a French village.



A "dump" well alight in the great battle. British artillery in the foreground moving into new positions which have been prepared.



One of the British support lines manned by a regiment of "kilties." Trench warfare seems to be no longer a phase of the fighting.



Highlanders "up a tree" watch the fight for the first lines.



A refreshing drink for our wounded on their way to a base.



A happy snapshot of some smiling "kilties" hurrying up to support their sorely-pressed comrades in the desperate fight raging along our first lines.

The great battle for the future of the world still rages like a devastating storm in France. For the Allies the day goes well, thanks to the invincible gallantry and steadfastness of the French and British troops. The battle was continued yesterday with great

violence north of the Somme, but, despite terrific enemy assaults, in which heavy reserves were flung in—only to be shattered by our fire—our line has held. South of the Somme the storm of battle still rages with equal violence.

POTATO ARMY GROWS DAY BY DAY.

Holidays Spent Digging for Great Harvest.

ALLOTMENT CLUBS.

The ambition of every allotment holder and every amateur gardener this year should be to grow at least enough potatoes for his own family consumption.

It is officially estimated that the average Englishman or Englishwoman eats 2cwt. of potatoes in a year.

On this basis the gardener or allotment holder would only have to grow half a ton of potatoes to make a family of five self-supporting, and this might easily be obtained from a ten to twenty plot allotment.

SURPLUS CROPS FOR BREAD.

No one need fear that he will grow too many. If the allotment holder grows more than his family can eat every surplus potato will be purchased by Lord Rhonda at the same price which he pays to farmers—and that is not less than £6 10s. a ton.

The surplus production will be used largely for mixing with flour in the making of bread.

Our bread supply depends very largely on ships, and if there is less wheat next year we shall have to eat more potatoes and more potato bread.

The Ministry of Food will shortly issue an order giving power to local Food Committees to make the use of potatoes in bread compulsory in areas where they think it practicable.

This does not apply to potato flour, but to the use of potatoes boiled soft and worked in with the dough.

"THE DAILY MIRROR" PRIZES.

The £750 in cash prizes offered to amateur growers of potatoes in allotments, private and school gardens continues to stimulate people in all parts of the country.

Thousands who have never grown a vegetable in their lives before are digging and planting seed potatoes this Easter.

There never was such a busy Easter-on the land.

During the last few days Morley has taken over an additional 100 acres of land and divided it into 1,500 plots.

Barking comes next on the latest list with 866 plots, and large additional areas for allotments

The Daily Mirror's prizes for sets of five potatoes grown by amateurs are:—

First prize £500	Fourth prize £25
Second prize . . . 100	Fifth prize 10
Third prize 50	13 prizes of 5

have been taken over in Luton, Wimbledon, Skipton, Chislehurst, Freetown, Canterbury, Abercromby, Pontefract, Lymington, Eastbourne, Eastleigh, Wansley, Barrow-in-Furness, Dorchester, Morecambe, Newark, Lambeth and Morpeth.

Many munition factories are encouraging workers to put in half-hours with the spade by giving seeds and buying up land adjacent to their premises to apportion out in small plots.

6,000,000 TONS WANTED.

In the north and in Wales the coalminers are among the keenest of potato growers.

Allotment clubs are springing up among them like mushrooms.

The Board of Agriculture and the Ministry of Food, however, quite apart from any increase in allotment crops, want an increase in the farm crops of potatoes.

The quantity aimed at is 6,000,000 tons—1,500,000 tons more than last year—and to grow this total will need an increase of more than one-third on the amount of land under potatoes last year.

ART OF CHEAP COOKING.

Woman Chief of National Kitchen Challenges Restaurant Profiters.

"I challenge any of the West End restaurants with their high prices to produce meals better cooked or more daintily served than those provided at the new Chelsea National Kitchen."

Thus Miss Horsburgh, manager of the new kitchen in Chelsea Town Hall, and former head of the Ministry of Munitions canteen, throws down the gauntlet to the profiteers of the restaurants.

With dishes ranging from 2d. to 7d. we mean to beat the overcharging restaurants and save the nation food and money," she said to *The Daily Mirror*.

"The only reason why the communal kitchens have not done so before is because they neglected daintiness of service. Here we shall serve well-to-do flat dwellers, artists and workpeople. Their food will be made up in little cardboard tins or china pans."

"We hope in a few weeks' time to serve breakfast as well as lunch and dinner."

PRISON FOR "DEFEATIST" TEACHER.

GRENOBLE, Thursday.—A court-martial has passed a sentence of two years' imprisonment and a fine of £40 on a school-teacher, Lucie Colhard, found guilty on a charge of "defeatism."—*Reuter*.

AGE AND MAN-POWER.

Cabinet Said Not To Have Yet Come to a Decision.

30,000 WOMEN WANTED.

The Press Association understands, on good authority, that there is a probability of the age limit of the forces being raised.

The matter will, of course, have to be considered by the War Cabinet, and they have not yet arrived at a decision.

Whether or not the limit will be forty-five is a question for the Cabinet. The men of over forty-one would in all probability only be used in non-combatant service, unless some proved to be exceptionally fit, and to take up the work of younger men, who would be drafted into the fighting force.

It is possible also that all Grade 2 men may be wanted.

The regulations at present in existence provide for these as follows:—Garrison service at home and abroad includes those who, while not attaining the standard of Grade 1, are nevertheless able to stand a fair amount of physical strain and are likely to improve by training.

This is a definition of pretty wide scope, and may enable a number of such men being utilised for fighting purposes.

The Bishop of London, at St. Paul's Knightsbridge, said he had been asked by the Government to make a special appeal for 30,000 women to take the place of 30,000 men for food production, the Government being no longer able to afford to use men for this purpose.

SAVE YOUR BONES.

How Housewives Can Provide Glycerine for Making Shells.

The success of the new salvage campaign depends largely on the readiness of the householder to fall in with any local scheme.

In urging housewives to save bones, the National Salvage Council has evidently appealed to the imagination of the public.

Many a good cook has failed to realise that, in allowing bones to be thrown away or burnt, even after they have been used for making soup, she is depriving her country of a valuable source of glycerine for shells.

It cannot be too often emphasised that 18lb. of bones will provide the glycerine for an eighteen-pounder shell. By saving bones, the housewife can help to hold in check the German hordes on the western front.

The bones will go to make shells, glue, poultry food and artificial manures.

'BEAT HER TO HER KNEES.'

Mr. Roosevelt Urges America to Enrol 5,000,000 Men.

New York, Friday.—Mr. Roosevelt, speaking at Portland (Maine) said:

"Let us prepare for a three years' war and make ready to put five million men into the field."

The best way to accomplish this is by introducing military training for all men between the ages of nineteen and twenty-one. Let us get to business and beat Germany to her knees.—*Exchange*.

LT.-COL. DIMMER, V.C. DEAD

Hero Gunner of Zillebeke Who Rose from the Ranks.

Widespread regret will be felt at the news of the death of Lieutenant-Colonel J. H. S. Dimmer, V.C., M.C., K.R.R.C., which came to hand yesterday. He was killed in action last Thursday, the first day of the great German offensive.

The young officer, who had risen from the ranks, and as a boy at Merton Church School had gained a County Council scholarship, left for the front at the outbreak of war.

The first for which, in November, 1914, he was given the V.C. was an heroic deed with his machine gun at Klein Zillebeke.

Then a lieutenant, he served the gun until he had been five times shot. He stuck to his position until his gun was destroyed.

Formerly a sergeant in the 1st Cadet Battalion at Finsbury-square, Lieutenant-Colonel Dimmer, who was thirty-five, was married only three months ago at Moseley Church, Birmingham, to Miss Dora Bayley-Parker.

14 BELGIANS SHOT AT LIEGE.

LE HAVRE, Friday.—*The Courrier de la Meuse* states that on Saturday fourteen civilians were arrested at Liege at four o'clock in the morning and were shot at three o'clock in the afternoon. They were denounced by a Belgian in the pay of Germany.—*Reuter*.

HOSPITAL FIRE AT VICHY.

A fire, says the *Petit Journal*, has destroyed the first floor of the hospital at Vichy.

No lives were lost, but material damage was done to the extent of £4,000.

The American Sanitary Section distinguished itself by the promptitude with which it rendered assistance.—*Reuter*.

NO-HOLIDAY EASTER.

How London Spent Good Friday—War Workers "Carry On."

THE PREMIER AT HIS DESK.

Good Friday was reverently celebrated in London. The churches were crowded at the morning and evening services. The congregations were unusually prayerful.

The City was deserted and silent. There was work being done everywhere, nevertheless. Trains poured workers into town through all the railway stations. There were few people leaving town.

In Whitehall and the great Government buildings in the West Central district everybody was at work. Messengers darted into and out of Downing-street throughout the day.

All the members of the War Cabinet, including the Prime Minister, were at their desks. The holiday slacker was conspicuous by his absence.

Ammunitions and other war factories "carried on" as usual. Men and women workers seemed to realise that the men at the front were not taking a "day off" in their valiant struggle against the German hordes. So they went cheerily to work in the morning, and will do so again this morning.

The Queen and Princess Mary, accompanied by Sir Edward Wallington and Lady Katharine Cook, drove in a closed motor-car to the morning service at St. Paul's. The royal ladies were black. The Rev. W. P. Besley preached.

The Rev. Canon Carnegie preached to a crowded congregation at St. Margaret's. Many soldiers and nurses were present.

Late-comers were unable to obtain a seat at Westminster Abbey, and many of the congregation had to stand. Mrs. Page, wife of the American Ambassador, was present.

Solemn High Mass was celebrated at Westminster Cathedral in the presence of Cardinal Bourne. The cathedral was thronged at all the services. Men in khaki and men in hospital blue were numerous.

Other Church services were crowded. The "three hours' service" in many churches drew large congregations.

16 BOMBS ON GOEBEN.

New Story of Seaplanes' Attack on Hun Raider.

The following description of further events that followed the bombing of the Goeben in the Dardanelles has been received from a reliable source:—

It was on January 28 that the seaplanes reported that the Goeben had disappeared and that there was no wreckage floating around the spot where she had been.

A reconnaissance of Constantinople area to locate the Goeben was accordingly made on January 29. The Goeben was seen to be lying

CRITICS ON THE WAR CRISIS.

To-morrow's issue of the *Sunday Pictorial* will contain the following noteworthy articles:—

STEADY, BOYS, STEADY! by Horatio Bottomley.

THE GREAT BATTLE IN FRANCE, by Lord Fraser, the eminent writer on military matters.

WHY I HAVE NEVER MARRIED: Faults of the Modern Girl, by Andros.

MOBILISE THE INVENTORS, a Plea for Inter-Allied Co-ordination, by Max Pemberton.

near the inner of the two bridges spanning the Golden Horn by the arsenal and stretching half-way along that bridge.

The largest of the arsenal dry docks was seen to be flooded and open, and the smaller dry dock contained a ship which could not be identified. While over Constantinople the machine rose to between 8,000 and 9,000 feet, and the total distance flown during the reconnaissance was 390 sea miles, or 449 English statute miles.

The air attack lasted from January 20 to January 29, during which period 270 flights were made by our aircraft, and approximately fifteen tons of bombs were dropped, and at least sixteen direct hits on the Goeben were recorded.

BLOW FOR TIRPITZ!

Italy Confiscates His Sardinian Vineyards and Olive Groves.

An official Rome message says the property in Sardinia, owned by Admiral von Tirpitz, has been confiscated.

It is valued at £20,000.—*Central News*. The property comprises houses, vineyards and olive groves, and is situated at Algiers, says the *Exchange*.

TALE OF THE 150 GEESE.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A Viennese poultry dealer named Chelm has been charged with having held up 150 geese and in a charge of profiteering. For the geese he required 100,000 kroner.

The Viennese Court acquitted him after Chelm explained that he had made no profit on the deal. It was impossible under present conditions to sell geese cheaper.—*Exchange*.

"PUT TO FLIGHT THE WHOLE GARRISON."

English Corporal's Single-Handed Fight.

WOUNDED MAN'S HEROISM.

For "most conspicuous" conduct during a recent engagement Corporal C. Felce, Northumberland Fusiliers (South Shields), has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

"When in charge of a bombing section he entered the enemy trench; and at once attacked, single-handed, a hostile bombing post, killing or putting to flight the whole garrison," states last night's *London Gazette*.

"In accordance with plan, he formed a bombing block in an enemy communication trench, from which he and his section repulsed bombing attacks for seven hours."

"Later, though the hostile infantry attacked in force and dislodged our garrison, he remained at his post until all his own bombs, and also those captured from the enemy, had been thrown, and was the last man to leave the trench."

CAUSED 100 TO RETIRE.

Other heroic deeds for which awards are just announced are the following:—

Sergeant W. S. Parkinson, D.C.M., Canadian Cavalry (bar to D.C.M.).

Finding that the enemy were occupying a strong point, he rushed the position with one man, causing about 100 of the enemy to retire across the open, where they were cut up by machine gun fire. Though wounded he brought up the remainder of his troop and consolidated the position.

Private F. Coker, Lancashire Fusiliers (Hamstead) (D.C.M.).

Having reached the enemy's lines, he had his foot blown off by an enemy bomb, but he refused to leave his post, and continued for an hour to assist in the consolidation of the position. Gunner J. Hoults, Tank Corps (Burton-on-Trent) (D.C.M.).

When his tank was set on fire he assisted in extinguishing the flames. Later, after his tank had been hit by a shell, which caused casualties to his officers, he got out of it and at once advanced on foot towards the enemy, armed with a revolver, the infantry being still 300 yards in rear. By his marked gallantry, bold determination and prompt action he prevented the enemy from advancing.

Lance Corporal (Acting Corporal) R. Bean, Norfolk Regiment (Blakeney) (D.C.M.).

Two machine guns of the enemy having been put out of action, he alone went down a narrow tunnel, to which some of the enemy had retreated, and, bayoneting two of them, secured the surrender of the remainder. During this hand-to-hand fighting he sprained his wrist, but during the night he carried out a very valuable reconnaissance.

During the whole of a very trying period of three weeks he set his section a magnificent example of courage, coolness and self-reliance.

THOUGHT IT A MAROON.

An Early Morning Thunderstorm Which Surprised London.

London had a surprise thunderstorm in the early hours of yesterday morning. It came with a flash and went with a reverberatory bang.

Many people, roused from their sleep, thought it was a maroon.

In Dumfriesshire yesterday there was a sharp fall of snow, which has covered the Upper Annandale Hills.

The weather for some days past has been favourable for seedtime, and agriculturists have been taking full advantage of the conditions.

THE SILENT DUTCHMAN.

Six Months' Imprisonment For Not Explaining His Visit to Hull.

Simon von Wilgen, described as a Dutchman, was committed for six months for refusing to answer questions as to his visit to Hull and Boston.

It was stated he lodged at Hale and went to Hull, which was a prohibited area. He refused to explain the matter to the police. A letter was found at his lodgings in which he told the landlady that he was an enemy to Britain and had to do his duty.

NEWS ITEMS.

Sinn Fein Candidate.—Dr. McCarthan has been selected as Sinn Fein candidate for North King's County.

Ebbw Vale.—The Right Hon. Thomas Richards has been unanimously selected Labour candidate for the Ebbw Vale new parliamentary division.

Special Prayers in Paris.—Three days of solemn supplication for France have been prescribed by Cardinal Amette, the Archbishop of Paris.—*Reuter*.

Reprieved.—In the case of Francis McNamee, in Londonderry Prison under sentence of death, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has commuted the sentence to one of penal servitude for life.

10 GERMAN DIVISIONS DEFEATED BY THE BRITISH

Plan to Capture Arras and Vimy Ridge Smashed—We Gain Ground.

THRUST FOR AMIENS SOUTH OF SOMME.

Heavy Fighting: Our Troops Pressed Back Slightly to Demuin 10½ Miles from City—French Successes.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

8.50 P.M.—Apart from local fighting at different points, the enemy has not pressed his attacks to-day north of the Somme. We have gained ground at certain places.

South of the Somme heavy hostile attacks developed during the morning in the neighbourhood of Mezieres and Demuin. Fighting is still continuing in this sector.

It is known from captured documents that the German attack yesterday astride the Scarpe had for its objective the capture of the Vimy Ridge and Arras.

This attack was carried out by at least six divisions in front line with four assault divisions in support.

In spite of the force of the attack the impression made on our battle positions was inconsiderable, and the fighting resulted in a severe defeat for the enemy.

In the heavy fighting from the south between Boiry and Serre, which had no greater success, no fewer than eleven hostile divisions were identified.

GERMAN THRUST SOUTH OF SOMME TOWARDS AMIENS.

Our Line Held in North, but Pressed Back in South.

FRENCH BLOW CONTINUES.

WAR OFFICE OFFICIAL.

7.50 P.M.—(1) North of the Somme.—We have maintained all our positions and no serious enemy attacks have been launched during the day.

(2) South of the Somme.—There has been heavy fighting and our troops have been pressed back to a line running west of Hamel—Marcelcave—Demuin.

(3) French Front.—South of Demuin the French line runs through Mezieres—La Neuville-sire-Bernard—Graibus, to just west of Montdidier.

There has been further heavy fighting to-day on this line.

Between Montdidier and Lassigny the French counter-offensive continues and fresh French troops are arriving.

East of Lassigny there has been no change in the French line.

(4) A captured German order shows that on March 21 the objective of an enemy division which attacked near St. Quentin was to be the Somme near Ham, a distance of at least eleven miles.

Actually the division in question penetrated rather less than three miles.

GERMAN RESERVES HURLED BACK WITH HEAVY LOSS.

Hours of Hand-to-Hand Fighting in Series of Strong Attacks.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Friday.—Further strong attacks were made by the enemy yesterday afternoon and evening at several points along the battle front north of the Somme.

Our troops have maintained their positions and have gained ground in places by successful counter-attacks.

A number of prisoners and machine guns have been captured by us in this fighting, and the enemy has again suffered exceedingly heavy casualties.

His frequent attacks, which were pressed with great determination throughout the day, only gained our outposts lines after several hours of severe hand-to-hand fighting.

His reserves were then sent forward against our battle positions, and were everywhere thrown back with great loss.

Our machine guns, artillery and rifle fire did great execution upon his ranks.

South of the Somme also heavy and continuous fighting took place until late in the evening.

Our troops, after maintaining their line all day in the face of repeated assaults by superior enemy forces, have withdrawn a short distance from their advanced positions.

BERLIN'S CLAIM: "1,100 GUNS AND 70,000 PRISONERS."

Foe on 'Bravely Defended Villages'—French Counter-Attacks.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Friday.—In local engagements on both sides of the Scarpe we broke into the foremost English positions and took several thousands of prisoners.

Near and to the north of Albert the English continued their fruitless and costly counter-attacks.

Between the Somme and the Avre we attacked again.

We drove the enemy out of the old positions and out of the bravely-defended villages in a westerly and north-westerly direction via Warfussé-Ahancourt and Plessier.

The French repeatedly endeavoured violent counter-attacks against some sectors of our new front between Montdidier and Noyon.

The booty which has been ascertained up to the present since the beginning of the battle amounts to:

70,000 prisoners. 1,100 guns.

Of these the army of General Hutier alone brought in 40,000 prisoners and 600 guns.

On the Lorraine increased artillery activity continues.

Night.—In the — there were successful engagements between the Somme and the Avre.

FRENCH HOLD VILLAGES RECAPTURED FROM FOE.

All Counter-Attacks Smashed—Monchel Carried by Storm.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Friday.—The battle continued with violence yesterday evening and during part of the night in the region of Montdidier.

In spite of his repeated counter-attacks the enemy was not able to drive us out of the villages which we captured yesterday.

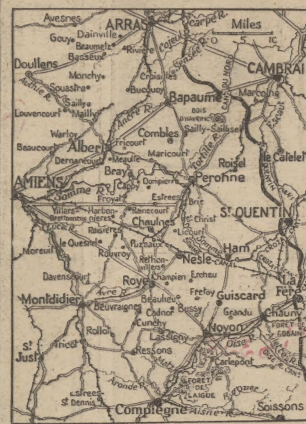
Our troops are continuing their successes, and have carried Monchel by storm. In front of Plessier de Nojades violent engagements have taken place. All the enemy attacks delivered against this village failed.

Statements of prisoners and the number of bodies found on this portion of the battlefield and in the region of Montdidier confirm the view that the losses sustained by the enemy without achieving any result were extremely heavy.

North of Montdidier the Franco-British troops are victoriously holding the enemy on the line of the Avre, in front of La Neuville-Sire-Bernard-Mezieres-Marcelcave-Hamel.

Enemy infantry columns and convoys reported on the Laon-La Fere road were caught in the fire of our long-range guns and dispersed.—Reuter.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.—Telegrams from Berlin report that released German convicts are to be enrolled, and will take part in the fighting on the western front.—Exchange.



It is now known that the German blow at Arras resulted in a severe enemy defeat, ten Hun divisions being smashed. North of the Somme we have held firm and gained ground. To the south our line has been pressed back. Between Montdidier and Lassigny the French counter-offensive continues. The black line shows our front as it was on March 21.

WILL FOCH COMMAND ALL ALLIED ARMIES?

Report That France's Famous Leader Will Be Generalissimo.

A report published in London last evening stated that General Foch was to be appointed to command all the armies of the Allies fighting on the western front.

Such an appointment would bring the British, French, Belgian, Portuguese and American Armies under the supreme command of France's most famous military genius.

The appointment of a generalissimo to command all the Allied forces fighting the enemy forces under the unified command of the Great General Staff, represented in the field by General von Hindenburg, has been discussed ever since the formation of the Versailles Council.

"OUR COUNTER-OFFENSIVE."

Paris, Friday.—L'Homme Libre, Clemenceau's paper, says:

"The leading organs of British public opinion are asking for a single command. That there should be not a British or a French counter-offensive, but only one joint counter-offensive; or, in other words, an Allied counter-offensive."

"Important progress has already been made in this direction by the Versailles Conference."

Further suggestions are put forward by our Allies, which, perhaps, are at this moment in course of realisation by the leaders of the Entente.

"A single action requires a single leader. So be it."

"We believe it will have one if it has not one already, and we will all be at his back to hasten the decision, which now appears to us to be near at hand."—Exchange.

26 TONS OF BOMBS ON FOE TROOPS AND TARGETS.

250,000 Rounds Fired by Our Pilots—16 Hunplanes Down.

BRITISH AIR OFFICIAL.

8.50 P.M.—On the 28th inst. our aeroplanes carried on their attacks with bombs and machine-gun fire on hostile troops on the battle front.

The majority of these attacks took place south of the Somme, in which area large concentrations of the enemy's troops were constantly reported.

The work was continued till dark, in spite of rainstorms and low clouds, a total of twenty-six tons of bombs being dropped and nearly 250,000 rounds of ammunition fired by our pilots upon different targets.

Artillery work and photography were also carried out as usual on the quieter parts of the front.

There was not much fighting considering the number of British machines in the air, but on the battle front fire from the ground was again very heavy.

Nine German machines were brought down and five others driven down out of control. In addition two hostile machines were shot down by fire from the ground, and twelve of our machines are missing.

HELD ON 500 YARDS IN FRONT OF LINE.

Splendid Feat by British Machine Gunners.

"WATCH DOG" TANKS.

FROM HAMILTON FIVE.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN THE FIELD, Friday.—Everywhere I have been to-day behind the battle line I have heard the same cheering words: "We are holding him now."

The enemy fought himself to a standstill yesterday at Arras—or, rather, our troops stopped him by their steady resistance and by the fearful havoc they made in his mass formations with artillery and machine guns.

At Bailleul, north-west of Arras, in particular the Germans were swept down by our machine gunners. They advanced across level ground which offered a field of fire such as all good gunners dream about.

ORDERED TO TAKE ARRAS.

In the fighting round Roeux the attackers suffered very badly, and also for some chemical works, often the scene of fierce battles before.

They surged towards these ruins time after time, and fell back before the hail of bullets. At last they gained some ground, but at what a cost!

Without fresh divisions I believe it to be impossible for them to continue their effort towards Arras. They had been ordered to take the city at no matter what sacrifice of lives.

The sacrifice was made, but the object of throwing them away remained out of their grasp.

There was a stiff fight in a cemetery at Hebuterne. The enemy had posted seven machine guns there, and was sweeping the approaches.

Nevertheless our men drove him out with bombs and took prisoners.

There was another stirring incident here. Some of our troops captured a number of machine guns. "We got all but one gun stopped," a wounded man told me, "but that one was spitting out lead for all he was worth. So we rushed him."

TANK DEFENDERS.

A little group of machine-gunners did a very gallant deed in another part of the line. They had five guns on a height, and they held out in spite of the fact that our infantry had to fall back.

They were 600 yards in advance of our front line, yet they remained and strafed the enemy day and night, disregarding the almost certain fate which awaited them.

One incident which I have heard related by our men with great satisfaction is the repulse of many German attacks by a couple of tanks, who have been keeping company with one of our battalions for several days.

Whenever the enemy threatened to push forward the tanks went out and scattered them. This was repeated again and again, so those who said that tanks would be no use in defensive operations have been proved wrong.

"DIED WHERE THEY STOOD."

Reuter's special correspondent states that French officers speak with the highest admiration of the British resistance. One repeated the words of a captured German officer who said: "The British could not be made prisoners. They had to be killed where they stood."

The Petit Parisien writes:—"The British are disputing the ground with the enemy foot by foot."

"Rozières, like Albert, is being continually captured and recaptured, and all the efforts of the finest Prussian units are encountering a veritable human wall."—Reuter.

THE THRUST FOR AMIENS.

The position at the moment from the facts mentioned in the communiqué is that north of the Somme the Germans have been pinned down before Arras and their thrust for Amiens on this bank of the Somme has been stemmed.

South of the Somme the Germans have pressed back the British forces a short distance, and the nearest point to Amiens that the tip of the German thrust for the city would appear to have reached in this area is the Demuin region. This village, on the little River Luce, which flows into the Avre, is ten and a half miles south-east of the city. Demuin is four miles east of the Avre. South of Demuin the French line runs through Mezieres (two and a quarter miles south of Demuin, three and a quarter miles east of Moreuil, on the Avre, and twelve miles south-east of Amiens), Graibus, on the Avre (six and a quarter miles south-east of Mezieres and sixteen and a half miles south-east of Amiens), to west of Montdidier (which is two and three-quarter miles south-east of Graibus and over nineteen miles south-east of Amiens).

Marcelcave and Hamel, mentioned in the War Office bulletin, are respectively two and a half and five and three-quarter miles north-east of Demuin and just over eleven miles east of Amiens.

SOME INTERESTING—



Mrs. Paris Singer, the daughter of Mrs. W. H. Graham, who has organised a hospital at Paignton (Oldway House).



2nd Lieut. H. F. D. Lay, of the Royal Flying Corps, who, it is announced, was killed in action in France on March 7.



Miss Bessie Ernest, who has recently been awarded the Royal Red Cross for her services in connection with the war.

GREAT "SPUD" OFFENSIVE GOES STRONG.



The Mayor of Wimbledon addressing the allotment holders.



A family sowing "spud" seeds in Wimble.

The allotment holders of Wimbledon are playing a prominent part in the great potato campaign inaugurated by *The Daily Mirror*. Every one hopes to win the £500 prize.

SOME OF OUR SEED NURSES AT WORK.



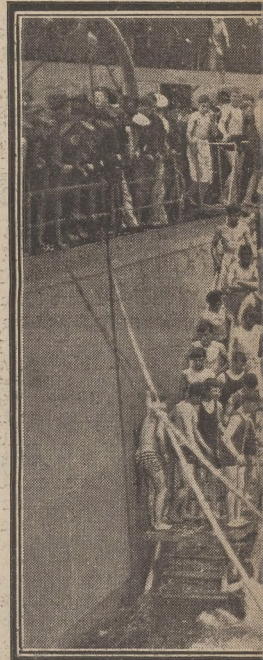
Not the least important of the multifarious occupations of the Board of Agriculture are those of its Food Production Department. It is this Department which looks after the seed incubators, as shown.

POSING FOR POSTER.



Howard Chandler Christy, the well-known artist, is here seen working on one of his many war posters. The one shown in the photograph is to be used in a third Liberty Loan campaign for America.

JACK KEEPS



The crew of one of our battle ships.

THE "FIGHTING FIFTH" "EGG-JAAPING."



"Tommyes" of the Northumberland Fusiliers "egg-jaaping," a favourite Easter-tide sport in the North. It consists of hitting one hard-boiled and dyed egg with another, the loser being the owner of the egg the shell of which is cracked.



WAR SERVICES.—Miss E. Grierson, of Burden Military Hospital, who has been awarded the Royal Red Cross for her services.



AWARD.—Commandant A. C. E. Watson-Wilson, Shetley Hospital, who has been awarded the R.N.C. for her services.



MENTIONED.—Mrs. V. M. Bond, matron of Lambeth Auxiliary Hospital, who has been mentioned for valuable services.



An officer keeps



Jack home

While "Jack," the for a fight to a finish the German "Jer

FOR JERRY.



Master bathing and diving.

SIXPENCES FOR POOR.



The annual Good Friday ceremony of distributing sixpenny-pieces took place yesterday at St. Bartholomew's the Great, Smithfield. The recipients have to pick the gifts from a tombstone.

—NEWS PORTRAITS.



Miss Mary Shafto Hawks, of Woking, who is engaged to Capt. George Hill, R.E., of Windsor Lodge, Taunton.



Lieut. (Acting Capt.) N. E. Le Pearce, R.E., who is announced in the *Gazette*, has been awarded the Military Cross.



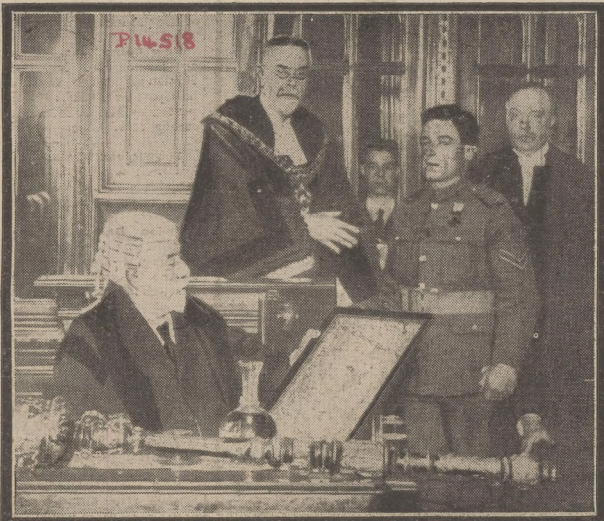
Miss Lily St. John, who is appearing in "Yes, Uncle," the successful musical play now being produced at the Prince's Theatre.

"FISHERISING" OUR FACTORY GIRLS.



The cookery class. Food made here is on sale in the works.

PRESENTATION TO MANCHESTER V.C. HERO.



Lance-Corporal John Thomas, V.C. (North Staffs), being presented with a watch and chain and an illuminated address in Manchester Town Hall by the Lord Mayor on behalf of the citizens of Manchester. Lance-Corporal John Thomas made a suitable, but modest, reply to the Lord Mayor's speech of congratulation.



Encouragement of reading. Girls borrow from the factory library.



DRIFTER SKIPPER.—Shipper John Mair, R.N.R., of H.M. drifter W. Elliott, who has been awarded the D.S. Cross.



WAR WORKER.—Mrs. Severne, the wife of Capt. Severne, who has been an energetic war worker during the war.



D.S. CROSS.—Lieut. J. A. Kirkham, R.N.R., who has been awarded the D.S. Cross for keeping his vessel afloat though heavily shelled.



Dressmaking. All the girls can now make their own clothes.

These Somers Town factory girls have anticipated Mr. Fisher's new Education Bill, which proposes that factory girls shall be educated in their places of employment. Classes on these lines have been started at Messrs. Hugh Stevenson's for 1,000 girls.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1918.

THE DRAMA OF EASTER.

IN "the Age of Faith," men celebrated Easter by a solemn identification of themselves in Church Service with the persons and scenes of the great drama once acted in that Jerusalem where now British soldiers are spending Holy Week.

As a drama these ancestors of ours conceived the great world-sacrifice; as a drama yesterday in Rome the great church must have rung, as every year, with the sacred representation—crowds storming and reviling, lamentations of women not to be comforted, note and counter-note between high-priest and suppliant. And in this drama we dream ourselves part of the thing enacted. We are ourselves in turn sinners and sacrificed, revilers and reviled. We ourselves suffer and die; then are born again. . . .

The old theory would have called it a "purgation" or purification of the mind.

This Easter no liturgical or religious ceremony is needed for realisation of the meaning of Easter, which to the natural as to the religious man is new birth, after long death under the winter's snow.

For everywhere to-day, on sea and land, it seems that death is the rule and order of things, life the miracle and exception. Huge numbers themselves act in the tragedy. They are not spectators, but participants. Good Friday was the day of their sacrifice—or another day—what does it matter? For every day they face death.

Meanwhile, the other millions in thought identify themselves with the same real catastrophe. They die in much of their private hopes and happiness with those they love. . . .

No wonder, then, that Good Friday was a "quiet holiday" in London. A quiet Easter, by all means!—what else would have been decently conceivable this year?

But then, in the religious fast and festival, the worshipper had his reward. After the sorrow and loss, came the relief and the reawakening. "When shall my spring come?" asks the singer, in the old Latin poem. When shall the real Easter come for us who this year have nothing but Good Friday?

One can only say what one feels in these times: set phrases sound unusually foolish. And we confess that no real compensation seems to us conceivable for the loss of those who have died for us. But Nature heals wounds by Time. And she omens to-day (as all this week we have said) give us splendid hope that the nightmare of continual death—of the perishing of all that is young and generous and beautiful—must soon end, just because their bravery and perseverance are bringing it nearer to its end. All thinking or feeling people have been down in spirit to the grave in these years. But they believe that the nightmare verges upon dawn. They hope that when it ends, the new birth, the spring and the summer will not make them forget indeed, but will somehow explain and make amends. . . . W. M.

OUR MOTHERLAND.

'Twas not ordained that thou shouldst pass away,
Dear Motherland—all just and glorious power,
Now is the soul-ordeal, the mightiest hour,
Thy noblest gesture of imperishable sway;
No sullen foe upon thy fall shall prey;
No blood-guilt hand despoil tradition's flower,
Seeking to rob thee of thine ancient dower,
Nor jargon-tongue boast loud of thy decay.
By all things austere wisdom and renown,
The awful dust of dynasties outworn;
By centuries of prowess handed down,
In trust, for multitudes as yet unborn,
Thy youth, new laurels gather to adorn
The golden rim of thine immortal crown.
—A. B.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 29.—Asparagus may now be planted in well-prepared ground. Plant in lines that run 13 in. apart and well spread out the roots. Seed of this vegetable may be sown about this date.
More seed of various crops must be got in during Easter. Peas, broad beans, spinach, onions, carrots, etc., should be attended to.
Plant out autumn-sown onions in rows one foot apart, leaving about 7 in. between the plants. Also plant Globe artichokes. E. F. T.



Miss Helen Raymond, who comes from the States to play in "The Careful Baby."



The Countess of Essex, interested in the Children's Jewell Fund concert.

GUSTY GOOD FRIDAY.

"Kamerad" in the Air—The Revival of the Tandem.

THE TRADITIONAL fickleness of Good Friday weather was seen again yesterday. After the torrential rain of the night a bright morning sun dried up the wet pavements, but the afternoon turned dull and grey. All London seemed to be at church. Westminster Abbey was packed.

The Queen at Prayer.—I caught a glimpse of the Queen, with Princess Mary and Prince

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General.

Innovation.—The Rev. R. J. Campbell is not a hidebound ritualist. People both in and out of the cinema world were interested in his plan of producing the film "Christus" in his church yesterday evening.

The Premier's Pin.—By all accounts there is going to be keen competition for possession of Mr. Lloyd George's pearl pin when it comes to be sold for the Duchess of Marlborough's Children's Fund. It is a mascot, and was worn as such for years by the Premier.

Topical.—I told you some time ago that songs on the all-conquering "spud" were having a vogue. Now I hear that the potato's popularity has resulted in a revue called "Allotments," being staged at Maidenhead.

Novel.—I read that a Manchester railway official remarked that in the Blackpool trains "people were packed like sardines." Have you ever met this striking metaphor before?

"Salome."—I hear that some beautiful music has been written for the Wilde tragedy

Modest Airman.—The Royal Air Force is delighted with Captain Byford McCudden's V.C. He is very popular in the Service, both because of his deeds and of the modesty with which he carries the honours his feats have earned—the D.S.O., the M.C. and the M.M., as well as the V.C.

His Reticence.—His parents, who live at Kingston, on the river, tell me that he never makes any mention in his letters home of his achievements. "I brought down another two Huns to-day," is about the extent of his eloquence on the subject. His younger brother, only sixteen, is also in the R.A.F.

"Kamerad" in the Air.—Two Australian airmen a few days ago were flying high, and sighted a Hun leisurely spying out the position below. Shutting off their engines, the Australians nose-dived, and before "Fritz" had time to touch his joy-stick had ranged up one on either side of him. He promptly gave the airman's equivalent for "Kamerad!"

The Gentle German.—A friend witnessed this at a country station the other day. One of a convoy of German prisoners stuck his head out of a carriage window and jeered in the chivalrous German way at a British soldier who had lost an arm.

Retaliation.—With his remaining hand the Briton wrenched open the door of the compartment and the scoffer was "issued with" (Army term) a sounding cuff on the head.

An Investiture.—Mr. John Hinds, M.P., is, I hear, discharging quite new functions during the Easter holidays. As Lord-Lieutenant of Carmarthenshire he is investing a number of the war workers in that county with the medal of the British Empire Order.

At the Strand.—I hear that the Strand Theatre has now been decided on as the venue for the new comedy, "Betty at Bay," in which Miss Christine Silver will make her reappearance on the London stage. The date of the production is now April 9.

New Caine Play.—Afternoon productions are fashionable. Mr. Hall Caine's "Prime Minister," is due to-day at the Royalty at half-past two. Miss Ethel Irving will be supported by Mr. C. M. Hallard and a long and strong cast.

The Vicious Circle.—A friend of mine, who has been digging zealously in his garden, complains that there is a seamy side to food producing. It makes one so hungry!

Twice Daily.—There will be special matinees at most of the theatres on Easter Monday, I notice. "Brewster's Millions," at the Queen's, will be played twice daily throughout the week.

Editor-Playwright.—The Irish Players are due at the Court Theatre on Easter Monday. One of the authors of "Fox and Geese," which they will present, is Miss Susanne R. Day, who edits a ladies' paper in London.

Manners.—Who says we are not courteous and considerate to our omnibus conductors? A passenger next to me yesterday, when he paid his fare, said "D'you mind two 'alf-pennies, miss?"

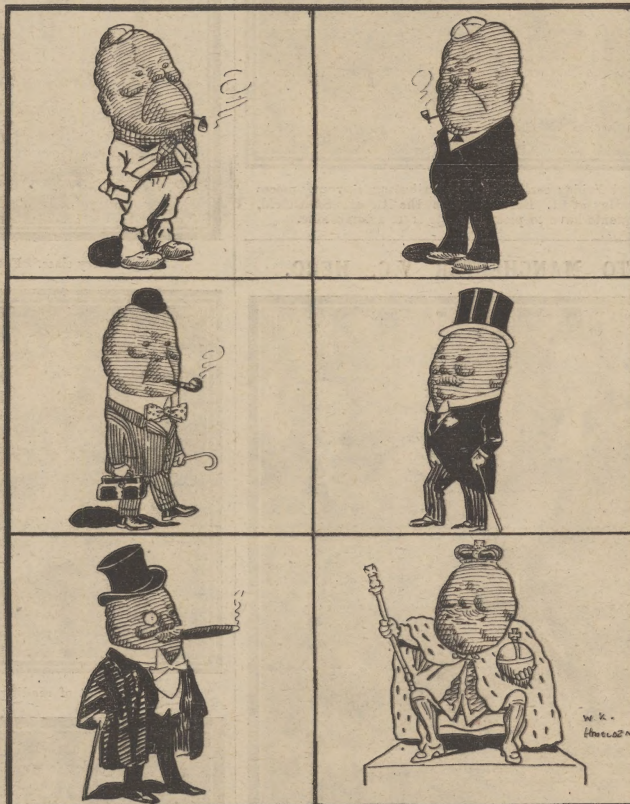
Buns After All.—There has been a rumour about that there would be no hot cross buns this year. However, several respectable householders assured me yesterday that they had had buns as usual—and very nearly the usual size.

Mixed.—By the perversity to which type occasionally is addicted, the ascriptions of the prize-winning plaques designed by Sapper D. G. Macdonald and by Miss H. F. White-side got "mixed in the make-up," as the printers say. Both designs are charming and prove that we have able sculptors as well as France.

A Peat Rumour.—I hear that the authorities have some reason to hope that oil may be extracted from peat. So Lord Clancarty, who, as you know, possesses estates in the Emerald Isle, has had some samples of peat sent over from them to be experimented on.

Kerenky III.—An Englishman recently back from Russia tells me that Kerenky is now a patient at a convalescent home in the Caucasus. Ill-health has prevented the Revolutionary leader from being much to the fore lately. **THE RAMBLER.**

POTATOES, POTATOES, POTATOES!



Plant them all you can! This is your task at home—to supply us with a reserve of nourishing food. The potato was once despised. He is now risen in the social scale, so as to be king of foods.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Albert, going into St. Paul's for the morning service. Both the royal ladies were in black, and so was the lady in attendance.

Marooned.—The weather-god played a low practical joke on me and other Londoners early on Good Friday morning. He arranged a peculiar peal of thunder, which sounded exactly like maroons. It woke up many people, who, when they heard the rain pouring down, became reassured and slept again.

Better News.—Sir Douglas Haig's mid-day message had its effect on the spirits of Londoners. People looked more cheerful in the afternoon.

Resurrected.—Railway restrictions and so forth have helped the revival of the tandem bicycle. Yesterday I noticed several couples driving this old-fashioned steed. Canvas bags, presumably containing sustenance, were strapped to the handle-bars.

of "Salome," in which Miss Maud Allan will appear. Mr. Howard Carr, a young English composer, who has come rapidly to the fore lately, has written a prelude, and the dance music is by Mr. Granville Bantock.

Two Novelists.—There has been a curious rumour in London literary circles that "there ain't no such person" as Mrs. Edith Nepean, the new Welsh novelist. It was said that she and Mr. Caradoc Evans were one and the same writer.

A Denial.—I met Mr. Evans during the week, and he assured me that the rumour was untrue. He and Mrs. Nepean are two distinct personalities. He ought to know.

Early Strawberries.—For anyone who wishes to pay twenty-seven and six a basket for strawberries there are plenty to be seen about home-grown. I hear they are chiefly bought for the wounded.

The Power behind the Empire's business efficiency

PITMAN'S Shorthand

Everyone should learn the world's most rapid and legible shorthand system by means of the 20 simple lessons given in "PITMAN'S SHORTHAND RAPID COURSE," 3/6 of all Booksellers. FREE LESSON and literature, post free. Sir Isaac Pitman & Sons, Ltd., 1, Amen Corner, E.C.4.



GET A PARTY TOGETHER

FOUR or five of you arrange to go for a few days' tour on your bicycles. "Outdoors!" is the call and there's health and happiness in answering it.

Elect a treasurer for the party and pay in equal amounts. Then plan a short tour one of these next evenings.

Overhaul your bicycles—fit new Dunlop Roadster tyres if new tyres are needed and make a start one evening if you only do a dozen miles before the first stop.

It's the change you need and there's no better way than the bicycle way!

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Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry, 146, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1. Telephone: 5375 and 5376 Holborn.

THE SECRET OF LIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

PEOPLE YOU MUST KNOW.

NORA WYNNE, the secret wife of TONY HERRICK, a discharged soldier employed as a clerk by GEORGE SHEFFIELD, who is himself in love with Nora, not knowing she already has a wife. He throws Tony into the company of MADGE RUSSELL, an actress. Gladys, Nora's sister, goes to visit Madge, but finds an Army officer in her room, who has come home to add Madge's business at present in Mr. Wynne's hands.

A SPOILED DAY.

"WELL, this day has done you good, Miss Wynne," George Sheffield said. He put down his cup and looked at her critically. "You've a real colour—you're tons better already. There's no tonic like a day's fresh air, taken at the steady rate of thirty-five miles an hour. You're liked the day—so far?" "I have indeed," Nora admitted. "It's not the last good day I'll have," Sheffield said. "I think you like rushing about . . . not being still. More tea, please." They were having tea on the verandah of a famous Surrey inn. The day had proved so hot that they had considerably altered their first plans for the day. Instead of lunching here, as Sheffield had originally intended, they had gone right down to the coast, sliding under the great heat with a breeze of their own all the time, Sheffield had said.

After lunching at Worthing they had drifted back here by the pleasant Horsham Road. Sheffield was on the best of terms with himself. He was certain that this way of spending the day had pleased Nora better.

Sheffield turned his chair and stretched his legs contentedly, looking over the wooden railing to the steeply rising Surrey hills. One of the hotel waiters suddenly appeared; he seemed nervous and uneasy as he stared at Sheffield's brand bag.

"Somebody wants you, Mr. Sheffield . . ." It was necessary for Nora to speak before Sheffield was conscious of any interruption. He had been wandering with pleasant thoughts; he turned, impatient at being disturbed, and the waiter came hesitatingly forward in answer to his abrupt, "Well, what is it?"

A telegram, sir. George Sheffield opened the telegram and exclaimed in surprise. "Why didn't I get this before?" he demanded. "It came here hours ago."

It was precisely that delay which had been the cause of the man's nervousness. "It came at lunch time, sir," he admitted. "I'm very sorry—but it was put in the rack in the hall and it got forgotten."

"So I supposed," Sheffield said. "You needn't hang about there, anyway"—he gave a quick look at his watch—"there's no answer." Sheffield's face was dark with vexation. "I hope that it is nothing serious," Nora ventured after a while.

"It is—to me," Sheffield said down again. "It's from the office. I left word this morning that I would be sure to turn up here some time or other. And it has got to be dealt with. Worse luck, it can hardly be answered by wire. They're waiting at the office till seven to get my instructions about it. We shall have to be getting back. The last thing I thought was that there would be any chance of my cutting short a day like this!"

"It is a pity," Nora agreed sympathetically. "I'd been looking forward to the evening—it's the best part of the day."

"So had I," Sheffield said morosely. And then his expression changed. It was with a sort of listlessness that he put his question. "You'd really like to stay, then, Miss Wynne? You don't want to hurry back to town and get the day over?"

"Of course not," Nora answered ordinarily. "It's been a splendid day. I'd rather go back when it's properly cool."

She meant what she said. Going back to town would involve lunching with Sheffield in a restaurant after he had been to the office, and Nora looked forward to that prospect with distaste. It was infinitely nicer to be out here in the open; it was much easier to forget all the things that worried her.

But Sheffield seemed to attach so much importance to what she thought about the possible change in their plans that she could not subdue a vague feeling of wonder.

He jumped up from his chair, and read the offending telegram again.

"I only wanted to be sure," he said. "I was afraid you might be tired of the day . . . tired of my company. But as you assure me you're not, then I'll be hanged if I'm going back so soon to stuffy London. Where's that waiter fellow?"

He called out peremptorily. Very quickly the waiter reappeared; Sheffield told him to take the things away and bring him some paper and ink.

"And a time-table first," he called after the man. He scanned the time-table with an intent gaze, and jotted down the time of a train.

"It's all right," he announced triumphantly. "I'll take me a quarter of an hour to write the answer to this telegram so that they'll know what to do at the office."

"How are you going to send it?"

"The chauffeur can take it. They've a horse and trap here, and the station is three miles away. He will just have time to get to the office by seven. And I can drive you home—there won't be the least need for hurry. The day will still be our own—unless you don't trust me as a driver!"

Nora laughed as she moved away to the ringing of the rapidly still-sagging pudding over something unfamiliar in Sheffield's manner.

"I am sure the car is valuable enough for you to take every care when you're driving."

(Translation dramatic and all other rights secured.)

she answered lightly, she glanced back over her shoulder.

The man had brought out writing materials and George Sheffield had already attacked his work. He seemed encrossed in it already, there were a few lines of his broad, firm handwriting on the first sheet.

"I won't say a single word to disturb you while you're busy," she remarked.

"Ten minutes," Sheffield murmured abstractedly, without looking up. "If you want something to do, Miss Wynne, perhaps you could hunt up my chauffeur for me and tell him I want him here."

"She didn't want the day to finish too abruptly. That's something," he said aloud. "I'm getting on!"

His work took him longer than he had estimated, in spite of all his determined concentration after that self-imposed minute. It was twenty minutes before Sheffield handed the crumpled envelope to his chauffeur, nearly half an hour before Nora and he went down to the front of the inn to watch the man being driven away in the trap which had been waiting for him.

"Now we can have dinner here, as arranged," he told Nora. "There'll be no more telegrams. We can leave about as we like. How would it be to climb the hills—or are you tired?"

"IN SPITE OF HERSELF."

BUT Nora dissented; it was still too hot, she said, it would be heavenly afterwards, when the fierce sun had gone down. So they waited very pleasantly about the inn till dinner.

Sheffield was more willing to talk about himself than she had ever known him to be, and Nora drew him out carefully, and became very interested; he told her stories of his business adventures, which she declared were more interesting than anything out of story-books. Her interest delighted him anew.

Soon, remembering that last interview with her father, Nora told him she was sick of being at home, of doing nothing. . . she would like to know more about business altogether . . . she would like to work in an office, if it could be arranged. In his office, . . . she really meant it, she added, as her companion looked at her doubtfully.

"Oh, I'm not so ignorant as you're thinking," Nora asserted. "I was going in for a business training once; I'm as quick and accurate on a typewriter as many girls who draw good money in the City."

"And shorthand?" George Sheffield inquired gravely. . . but she knew he was chaffing her. It annoyed her . . . seemed to fling her on her defence.

"Yes, and shorthand," she protested quickly.

"And perhaps I've got brains—"

"I should be the very last to doubt it," Sheffield said. "But what a stupid waste it would be for you to spend dragging hours in an office—that is all I was thinking of, whether you believe it or not. One can so easily get girls for work in offices, Miss Wynne."

Well, I should like to join them," she flashed out indignantly. "What do you believe it or not! I'm sick of being . . . dependent."

Sheffield's eyes twinkled. "Do you imagine for a moment that I wouldn't be overjoyed to have you in my office?" he inquired.

The temptation to engage you on the spot is almost too great for me to resist. But you wouldn't consent to that, I am sure. Shall I put it in a formal way and tell you—precisely as if I were writing a formal letter to any applicant for a job—that I shall be pleased to discuss the matter with you any time you like to call? You have never yet done me the honour of paying a visit to my office, Miss Wynne!"

Nora could not remember that she had made any such definite suggestion that she might work in Sheffield's own office. But she took up his challenge immediately; she resented his manlike assumption that her notion of getting work had been nothing more than a whim.

"I shall certainly come now," she told him. "And if you care to take me on and find I'm any good, I'll stop. Otherwise I wouldn't think of it. I would have any special consideration on your part, I mean!"

"If you're going to let this discussion of your proposal degenerate into a quarrel, I shall have to be on when you call," Sheffield warned her else unimpressed. "So let's talk of something else."

Things were certainly shaping well, he decided, and he was conscious of a secret uplifting that was very consoling indeed. So long he had been afraid that Nora thought nothing of him, that her real attitude towards him was one of polite toleration, nothing more.

George Sheffield weaved dreams in the pleasant haze that followed, and in every dream there figured the girl by his side. . . A worker with a business mind, a sceptic before romance, Sheffield would never till these last few weeks have believed that it would ever be possible for her to take so much of any man.

"I never believed that I'd be capable of loving a woman so well," he told himself. "But the fact is that, old as I'm getting, I'm crazy about Nora, and if she'll let me see her a little oftener I'll marry her yet in spite of herself."

Don't miss Monday's grand instalment of this thrilling true-to-life serial.



Nora Wynne

TO-DAY

MEN OVER MILITARY AGE AND UP TO 50 ARE WANTED FOR THE HOME DEFENCE ARMY.

Recruits physically fit will be accepted for the Royal Garrison Artillery and the Mechanical Transport Branch of the Army Service Corps. This will provide an opportunity for every man not employed in essential war work or food production to render service to his Homeland.

Men who come forward now for enlistment in the above will not be transferred to any other Corps without their written consent, and will not be liable for service outside the United Kingdom. As far as the exigencies of the service permit they will be posted to Units near their homes. The minimum height for Gunners R.G.A. is 5ft. 4in. The standard height for A.S.C. (M.T.) drivers is: Lorry drivers 5ft. 3in., Car drivers 5ft. pay and allowances at ordinary rates.

Recruiting for the above Corps is open until further notice, and offers of service can be made personally or in writing to any National Service Recruiting Office.

EVERY MAN ENLISTED WILL RELEASE A YOUNGER MAN FOR SERVICE ABROAD.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—(Ger. 3645) "The Boy," W. H. Berry To-day, 2 and 8. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2 and 8. AMBASSADORS.—(At 2.30 and 8.15. "Amaz. Cores," Easter Mon., 2.30 and 7.30. "The Little Brother," APRIL.—2.30 and 8.15. "Inside the Lines," Daily, 2.30. Evenings, Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.15. Easter Mon., at 8. BEECHAM OPERA CO., Drury Lane.—To-day, 2, "Maglo Finta," To-night, 8.15. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. COMEDY.—"Bubbling," musical entertainment, with Arthur Playfair. Evgs., 8.15. Mats., Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15. FAIRY.—"The Maid," To-day and Sat., 2.30. To-day and Easter Mon., 2 and 8, and Twice Daily, 2.30, till Aug. 3. DUKE OF YORKS.—Evgs., 8.50. Mats., Easter Monday, Wed., Thurs., and Sat., 2.30. "The 13th Chair," Ger. 314. GAITY.—"The Beauty Spot," with Regine Flory. To-day, at 2.30. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.30. To-day and Easter Mon., 2 and 8, and Twice Daily, 2.30, till Aug. 3. GARRICK.—By Pigeon Post. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15, and Twice Daily, Madge Titheradge, Arthur Wontner. GLOBE.—Marie Lohr in "Love in a Cottage," 2.15 and 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., Easter Mon., 2.15. (Ger. 822.) HAYMARKET.—"General Post," To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. (Second year.) HIS MAJESTY'S Chain Choir.—To-day, and Twice Daily, at 2.15 and 8. KINGSWAY.—Branley Challenger in "When Knights Were Bold," Daily, 2.30. Evenings, Mon., Wed., Sat., 8.15. LUCY.—"Seven Days Leave," Twice daily, 2.30 and 7.30. Sat. 8.15. "The King's New." LYRIC.—Doris Keane in "Romance," 2.15 and 8. B. Sidney, C. Humphreys. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.15. MASKED.—"THE GREAT EASTERN THEATRE," Langham-place W. Twice daily, 2 and 8. 15 to 25, May, 1945. MAY.—"The Great Eastern Theatre," Langham-place W. Twice daily, 2 and 8. 15 to 25, May, 1945. PALACE.—To-day, at 2 and 8. 15, "Pamela," with G. F. Hunter, Green Nance. Mats., Sat., 2 and 8. Easter Mon., 2.15. PLAYHOUSE.—"The Yellow Ticket," Gladys Cooper, Alton Wynne. Daily, 2.30. To-day, 2.30. Easter Mon., 2.15. PRINCE OF WALES.—Gertie Millar in "Flora," by Harry Gratton. Evgs., 8. Mats., Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.15. PRINCES.—Yes, Uncle! New Musical Comedy. Evenings, 8. Mats., Wed., Sat., Easter Mon., 2. QUEENS.—Brewster Millions. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Easter Mon. onwards, Daily, 2.30, 8.15, 9.15. Pies. Hutchinson. ROYALTY.—"The Frigate," Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. To-day, 2.30. Evgs., Mats., Th., Sat., East. Mon., 2. ST. MARTINS.—Daily, 2.30. Thurs. (except Apr. 4), Sat., at 8.15. Easter Mon., 2.30. ST. MARTINS.—(Ger. 3416.) "Sleeping Partners," To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.30. SAVOY.—Nothing but Truth. Every Evg., at 8.30. Mats., W., Th., Sat., Special Mat., Easter Mon., at 2.30. MATTHEW.—"The Yellow Ticket," Gladys Cooper, Alton Wynne. Daily, 2.30. To-day, 2.30. Easter Mon., 2.15. STRAND.—(M. A. 15.) "The Yellow Ticket," Gladys Cooper, Alton Wynne. Daily, 2.30. To-day, 2.30. Easter Mon., 2.15. VAUDEVILLE.—"Cheerful," Harry Gratton's Record Revue. Evgs., 8.15. Mats., Mon., Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.15. ALHAMBRA.—To-day, 2.15 and 8.15. Mats., W., Th., Sat., and Easter Mon., 2.15. To-day, 2.30. Easter Mon., 2.15. (Ger. 7541) 2.30 and 8. Neil Kenyon, Will Evans, Florence Smithson, G. H. Chirgwin, et al. HIPPODROME.—London.—To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. "Box of Tricks," Shirley Kellogg. Harry Tate, et al. GER. 650. PALLADIUM.—To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats., W., Th., Sat., and Easter Mon., 2.15. To-day, 2.30. Easter Mon., 2.15. (Ger. 7541) 2.30 and 8. Neil Kenyon, Will Evans, Florence Smithson, G. H. Chirgwin, et al. EXHIBITION British War Photographs in colour, Galleries, Bond-st., W. O.S. Sun., 3.5. (Band) 15.

PERSONAL.

A. M. C.—Horse St., 30th.—A. 250 REWARD offered for the return of three rings, left about 2.30 in the cloakroom of Fuller's Restaurant, 209, Regent-street, on the afternoon of the 28th inst. Reward will be given for any information or personal communication leading to the recovery of same. These rings, one set three diamonds in upright position, at 11.45, setting, one emerald ring, set large oval, surrounded by small diamonds, one emerald ring, engraved with W. & L. N. W., Jan. 10, 1899, have a special sentimental interest, and their loss is greatly to be regretted. Communicate with Mrs. R. N. Wilson, 17, York-hurst, Ashted, Surrey. HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity. Ladies call—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st. W.1.

STEADY, BOYS, STEADY! BY MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY IN THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

Daily Mirror

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Lee-Sgt. W. Usher, Irish Guards, who has received the D.C.M. for conspicuous gallantry. When ordered to retire with his platoon he went back and rescued one of his men who was wounded under heavy fire.



When the King visited Kew recently he specially congratulated Private Jones, of the Mortlake Volunteers. Although seventy-nine years of age, he does the ordinary drill. He joined the London Scottish in 1861.

SAILORS AND PORTERS TOO!



A party of Jack Tars arriving in London for an Easter holiday found no porters. They quickly commandeered a removal truck, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

MOTOR-CYCLE MILE RECORD.



Mr. Harry Martin, who beat the flying mile motor record at the United Service sports at Horne Hill yesterday by seven seconds. He also established a five-mile record.

TEN THOUSAND ATTEND OPEN AIR SERVICE.



The Bishop of London addresses a vast congregation in Hyde Park. Ten thousand Londoners attended an open-air service of intercession in Hyde Park yesterday afternoon. The Salvation Army band accompanied the service, and there were prayers for victory and the unity of the churches.

V.C. HERO KILLED.



Lieut-Col. J. H. S. Dimmer, V.C., M.C., has been killed in the great battle. He went with the "Old Comptables" and won the V.C. at Klein Zillebeke.

CARRIES GAS MASK



This little newspaper boy at Pont-a-Mousson carries his gas mask during his rounds. — (French official.)

SMALL AND TALL.



Charles Scott, the King's biggest subject has approached Lord Rhonda for meat tickets. Scott, who makes a mutton off a leg of mutton, is seen with a dwarf.

BLIND HEROES' HOLIDAY EXERCISE.



Blinded soldiers engaged in a tug-of-war at St. Dunstan's Hostel, Regent's Park, London. These blind heroes at the famous hostel indulge in all manner of athletic sports, besides learning many useful trades. This hostel has been in existence three years.



EASTER WEDDING.—Captain W. Stuart McGloschen, A. and S.H., and Miss Thomas, who were married yesterday at St. Columba's Church, Pont-street.